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TRAPS FOR RUSTICUS.

He Runs Against Them Everywhere in This Big Town.

They Are Well Baited and Easily Make a Catch.

The Victim of the City Swindler Suffers in Discreet Silence.

Men from the country are swindled every day in New York, and the majority of cases are never heard of by the public.

It is the simplicity of these gentlemen from out of town which makes it possible for men like Kid Miller, Harry Joe, Grand Central Park, and others of their kind to dress in double-breasted, wear diamonds and live in swell dwellings.

For instance, John Haywood leaves Squashville, where he is a leading resident and a deacon in the church, and comes to New York to make arrangements for the disposal of the produce of his farm.

He usually is well supplied with money. His greatest danger alone in the great city is the bunco stealer. On the train coming to the city he decides away down in the recesses of his dead old brain that he will, by good luck, see the sights and find out if there are any pictures of his in short clothes that he saw once on the way in the Police Gazette air not.

So he arrives here. Everything is wonderful to him. He travels along Broadway, with eyes, ears and mouth wide open. He flatters himself that no one can tell that he is from the country.

At a corner street, say, he sees a sharp-looking, young fellow, with a basketful of watches and chains.

"Step right up, now, gentlemen, and buy one of these chains. Only a quarter, and we have a valuable watch."

Haywood sees several young men rushing forward with quarters in their outstretched hands. Of course he would never suspect that they were nabbed of the possible dollar.

He thinks he sees the chance of his lifetime for making all his neighbors at home happy. Hastily pulling a five-dollar bill out of his pocket, he struggles forward, home one grabs his bill.

"Give me four," he says.

A watch and chain is hastily shoved into his hand. For a minute there is a wild struggle, every one apparently trying to buy watches. When Haywood collects his senses he finds himself looking at a watchman of tin, with nothing inside, and a brass chain worth about five cents.

"My change," he gasps feebly, but he cannot see the young man with the basket, and he finds himself the centre of a curious crowd of laughing men who are saying:

"What is the matter with the farmer?"

Then he kicks and says he has been swindled. A policeman appears and tells him to go home, that he is collecting a crowd, and finally Haywood moves on.

He may consider himself fortunate if he can return home without further loss. Generally, however, he is not so lucky. He meets other young men, say about Madison Square, who rush up to him in an impulsive fashion, seize his hand and wring it hard, while he is unable to utter a word.

"My friend, my benefactor! Savior of my life! Who would think of meeting you in New York? My home is in the country, and I have come to see you. Oh, how glad I am to see you! When I bring you to them, we have talked so much about you. Why did you not let us know you were coming? We would surely have been at the depot to meet you."

When Haywood gets a chance to say a word, he smiles indulgently and explains:

"Guess you've got the wrong man, mister."

"What, ain't you Josh Pumpkin, who nursed me back to life after that terrible railroad wreck on the Susquehanna?"

"I don't know you, mister. I come from Squashville, in York State, and my name is John Haywood."

This astounds the young man, who swears the companion who nursed him and who was Governor was a boy, and taught him his favorite tune on the fiddle. "How tedious and tasteless the hours."

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

There May Be a Contest Over the Will of Bridgeport's Millionaire.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 30.—It is estimated that the estate of the late Nathaniel S. Worden will inventory about \$1,500,000. The terms of the will are generally considered unjust, and the heirs are as yet unsettled as to what steps are to be taken. Three of the heirs were present yesterday when a hearing was held for the probate of the will, the fourth heir remaining away and advising the Court that possibly the will may be contested.

The will provides that \$4,000 be given to the First Congregational Church in trust and kept at interest until it amounts to \$50,000. The rest of the estate is given in four parts in trust, share and share alike, to the two unmarried daughters and the two sons of the testator. The conditions are that should the sons leave sons the latter are to inherit, but no female grandchildren are recognized. In the event of the daughters marrying and bearing children, the children are to be cut off. At the death of the daughters their portion is to go to the Home Missionary Society of New York, and unmarried sons are to be cut off. The estate is then to remain in trust until it accumulates to \$1,000,000 before the Society can use it, and should there be any legal difficulty to prevent the Society from accepting the bequest then it reverts to the First Congregational Church of this city.

One son, Dr. Nathaniel Worden, is a daughter. The other son, T. Cook Worden, is married and has stepchildren, but no children of his own.

The friends of the heirs have advised them to contest the will. Wealthy neighbors have offered T. C. Worden all the funds necessary to try the merits of the case. He has been advised that the Home Missionary Society could be paid a handsome sum down and that the First Congregational Church would accept a small amount in lieu of its claim.

One of the sisters is content with the terms of the will, as is also Dr. Worden.

At the hearing Dr. Nathaniel Worden and Miss Caroline Worden accepted the executorship and E. R. Lacey, the other executor named in the will, asked for time to consider the acceptance.

The Traveller's Christmas.

The drummer's life is not what it is cracked up to be," remarked Samplings. "What do you suppose I made my Christmas dinner on this year?"

"Couldn't guess," replied his friend.

"On wheat."

NO DECOLLETTE FOR MRS. BEN.

DISPUTE WITH THE DRESSMAKER AS TO HER INAUGURATION COSTUME.

The Ladies of the President-Elect's Family Still Busy Shopping—Mr. McKee Returned to Indianapolis This Morning—Mrs. Morton's Invitation Not Yet Accepted.

The Harrison party now numbers one less at the Gaiety House, Mr. McKee having left on the 4:30 o'clock train for Indianapolis this morning.

The time of departure for the ladies still remains a question of doubt, as they have yet much to do in this city in the way of shopping and social calls.

The resident ladies of the hotel are enthusiastic in their admiration of Mrs. Harrison, who received them last evening in her apartment, where a pleasant half-hour's chat was indulged in.

The arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison from Montana is hourly expected, and they will accompany Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee when they return to Indianapolis.

The Harrison suit of apartments contains a large and varied collection of articles, the result of their shopping, which are a source of much admiration to their lady visitors, who are anxious to see the collection.

A subject for much discussion is the amusing controversy between Mrs. Harrison and her dressmaker, who insists that the former's dress for the inauguration ceremonies should be decollete, a style to which Mrs. Harrison objects, and the result is a deadlock, the outcome of which is anxiously awaited by those of the fair sex who will attend the ceremony.

It was generally expected that when Mr. McKee returned to Indianapolis he would accept Mrs. Morton's invitation and make her home there during the remainder of their stay.

As they have not yet announced their intention of giving up their apartments at the Gaiety House this question still remains in doubt.

KNIGHTS REFUSE PIECE WORK.

Consequently a Pittsburgh Firm Loses a Big Contract.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 30.—The Mollers' Union refuse to work by the piece on the contract for Yokes on the new traction line. An official says: "We have a law in our local which prohibits piece work, and no matter how much trade is driven away from Pittsburgh, if we violate the rule in this case we will establish a precedent that will injure the Order. The mollers are now receiving \$7.50 a day, and if they work by the piece may be reduced to make from \$5 to \$7 a day."

A. H. Oyster, of Oliver Brothers & Co., who is in charge of the contract, says he feels very sore. By piece work his firm could secure the contract and do it in time. He says if the men persist in their present attitude he will have to turn the contract over to Pittsburgh. They would not only hurt themselves by losing the work, but they would entail great loss to their employers.

"Yes," Russell objected to ex-Judge Smith, who is married to a niece of Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, was the first witness examined in the famous Stewart will contest at today's hearing.

Under direct examination by ex-Judge Choate he told of his relationship with the Stewart family. He had heard Mr. Stewart always address his wife as "Honey," and when speaking to her friends about her she spoke of him as "Honey."

The witness spoke of his meeting with John Hilton and Mr. Libby at the residence of the Stewart family. It gave Lawyer Elihu Root the first chance that he had to perpetrate a pun.

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WENT DOWN WITH THE LAUNCH.

Two Victims of the Ferry Boat Disaster Off Governor's Island.

Capt. Beckmann, of the German steamer HANCOCK, who with his chief engineer, second mate and two of the crew was run down in a launch off Governor's Island last night by the Hamilton ferry boat Brooklyn, has today in the Chambers Street Hospital, suffering from shock and exposure.

While clinging to the side of the broken launch, Capt. Beckmann was picked up by the tug Garlick. He was almost exhausted, and had to be picked up with a jute pole.

Chief Engineer Powell Ebert and Second Mate T. Seale were for some time thought to have been drowned, but they were afterwards found, half-stunned and unconscious, clinging to the chains of the big ferry boat which ran them down. They are today in their beds on board the HANCOCK, unable to do duty.

Two of the crew who were in the launch were undoubtedly drowned. One was a sailor and the other was a carpenter. Their bodies are being kept in the morgue.

The HANCOCK left off Governor's Island, and the captain and men were on their way to her when the launch was run down. The vessel sailed for Hamburg on Saturday, taken with it.

The launch was smashed to pieces and only stray timbers have been found.

PRESIDENT SCRIBNER'S PLEASANTIES.

A Way to Even Up Financial Affairs Between His Road and the City.

(From the Evening World.)

To-day's issue of your live journal I read with much amusement the threat of President Scribner, of the Belt Railroad. He is reported as saying that he will make the city pay him "for every day that his road does not run."

For sublime cheek Scribner takes the city to task for not paying him. He owes the city a large sum of money, and until he pays up I would advise him to keep quiet on the pay question. I think it an outrage that such a person should be allowed to pay their just debts to the city which owe their existence.

JOHN P. PERRELL.

A Nodded Arctic Explorer.

(From the Chicago Times.)

Leisurely strolling through the corridors of the Grand Pacific last evening was a short, thick-set man, whose reticent manner far from indicated that he had cut his little niche in the temple of fame as an explorer and traveler of great courage. He was Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, of Arctic fame.

Although born in this State he was appointed to West Point from Oregon. He graduated from the military academy in 1871 and was shortly assigned to a cavalry company which served under Major Crook. He was with the great Indian fighter until 1877, having participated in many of the Indian campaigns. He was afterwards assigned with Gen. Miles, Commander of the Department of the Columbia, as aide-de-camp, and he has since that